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Bloomfield's Local Paper.

1875.

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The Bloomfield Record

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The Bloomfield Record.

S. M. HULIN, Publisher.

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Orthography.

The public taste was falling fast.
As through our country broad there passed
A sprite which bore, 'mid laugh and sneer,
A banner with the motto queer:
"Orthography."

His brow was sad; his arm below
A dictionary huge did show;
And like a pedagogue he swung
In accents of an unknown tongue:
"Orthography."

In happy schools he saw the light
Of youthful eyes gleam free and bright;
He changed their laughter to a moan;
And from their lips escaped a groan:
"Orthography."

Through all the land the Shade went round
State after State gave up the ground,
In vain fell many a warning roar;
The sound filled all the startled air:
"Orthography."

Our country, by the dismal night,
Was plunged in ruin deep as night,
Still gasping with its latest breath,
That mystic word, the cause of death:
"Orthography."

There, overwhelmed in fatal fray,
America, the perished lay;
And sprang a wondrous hold around,
And from their lips yet fell the sound:
"Orthography."

Cottage Horticulture.

The choice of flowering plants, suit-
able for culture in the limited space usually
available for the above purpose, is
comparatively limited, because of the
many qualifications requisite to each
plant; for instance, its height, the length
of its blooming period, and the color of
its bloom. For if the flowers in a bed
are of irregular height, part of the bloom
must be hid. If the arrangement of the
color of the bloom is inharmonious, the
effect will be anything but pleasing to
the eye; and the more of the plants
which are in bloom at the same time, the
worse the bed will look. To those pos-
sessing a hothouse, greenhouse, or forcing
beds, in which a succession of plants
may be reared to supply each bed with
plants so soon as the old ones have ceased
to flower, hyacinths, crocuses, tulips,
snowdrops, and lent lilies may be follow-
ed by verbenas, stocks, asters, etc., and
thus a continuous blooming bed may be
secured; but with a proper selection of
plants and ordinary care in their culture,
three plants (scarlet geraniums, yellow
calceolarias, and the deep blue lobelias)
will give us the best attainable arrange-
ment of color and height, and will at
the same time produce a flower garden
from spring time till the frosts of winter
cut them off, which qualifications are
not combined in any other plants.

In selecting the plants, choose those
whose leaves are of a deep green, and in
all cases those which are short and bushy
and have no bloom upon them. If, how-
ever, they are in bloom, cut off the flowers
before planting, which will only delay
the blooming a few days, and will
greatly strengthen the plant. If the
plants have been reared in a greenhouse
or under frames, keep them a few days
before setting them in the beds, placing
them out of doors in the daytime, and
taking them in at night, in order to make
them hardy and prevent them from suf-
fering from the cool night air. If the
plants are placed in a cold frame, either
before or after being planted in the beds,
be careful to lift the frame during a great
part of the daytime, otherwise the sweat
which gathers on the inside of the glass
will fall upon the plants and infallibly
kill them by what is called damping off.

The bright scarlet geraniums or fish
geraniums, and not the pink, should be
selected, and planted ten inches apart in
the center of the bed. Next come the
calceolarias, about ten inches from the
geraniums and about ten inches apart,
and then the lobelias, about six inches
apart, surrounding the calceolarias. All
these plants will bloom together and con-
tinuously, the geraniums growing tallest
and the lobelias shortest; hence we shall
not only have a true arrangement of the
prismatic colors, but all the flowers will
be visible from almost any point of view.
The effect may be considerably heighten-
ed by planting a standard perpetual rose-
bush in the center of the beds; but in
such case, let the standards be of various
height and the colors to a pattern if the
beds are arranged to a pattern, as should
be the case. For a red rose, John Hop-
per is one of the very best. For a yellow
one *Gloire de Dijon* is very superior. In
the absence of roses, a white lily may be
planted in each bed. If there are
border-leaved, red, or variegated plants,
will form a pleasing contrast.

To propagate geraniums blossom
and calceolarias, do not let the plants
too soon; but pinch off the first appear-
ing bloom and pinch out the eyes of all
straggling branches, which will imme-
diately throw out side shoots, thus form-
ing bushy and shapely plants, besides
very healthy and strong ones. Give pre-
ference to those plants which have their
branches close to the surface of the soil.
A strict attention to these rules is in-
dispensable to obtaining a fine and freely
blooming plant.

If the leaves of the plant turn reddish
or yellow, or if they curl up, a close in-
spection will generally disclose that the
plants are infested with a very small
green insect, or else with the red spider,
either of which must be destroyed. For
this purpose, scald some common tobacco
with water until the latter is colored

to a yellow, and when you sprinkle the
leaves of the plants with it, but a better
plan is to pass the stems and leaves of
the plants between the fingers, and to
then shake the plant and well water the
bed immediately afterward. The latter
operation destroys a large proportion of
the insects shaken from the plant. This
latter method is the only infallible one.

It sometimes happens that the fertil-
izer used to enrich the soil will germinate
insects which destroy or impair the roots
of the plants; the indications of such be-
ing the case are that the leaves will turn
red or yellow, and will flag or droop dur-
ing the warmer portions of the day. If
this occurs when the plants are in pots,
an effectual remedy is to let the mold in
the pots get so dry that the leaves of the
plant commence to droop; then place the
hand over the surface of the mold, let-
ting the stem of the plant pass between
the fingers; then turn the flower pot
upside down, and slap the bottom of the
pot with the other hand. After one or two
such blows, the pot may be lifted off
without disturbing the mold from the
roots of the plant, and the insects will be
found on either the outside of the mold
or on the sides of the flower pot. After
removing them, the pot may be replaced,
and the plant watered. If, however, the
flower beds are infested with insects, the
soil should be well watered to get compara-
tively dry, and a piece of carpet, pas-
sage, or turpentine paper should be laid
over and over with two or three cab-
bage leaves. An inspection after the rain
in the morning will discover the insects around
the bed.

Flowers require a light soil, to obtain
which sand may be mixed with heavy
soil. Sufficient ammonia to just taint
the water will be found an excellent
means of promoting the growth of the
plants; soap-suds will also have the effect.
Watering should take place in the morn-
ing during the spring, and at night dur-
ing the summer months; for the reason
that, in the spring, the nights are apt to
be cold, and the watering would make
the soil still colder; and in the summer
the water evaporates very quickly from
the soil if applied during the day. Water
which has been exposed to the sun and
to the open air should be used, and not that
drawn from a hydrant or cold water tank.
After watering, the surface of the soil
should be well stirred, and the surface of
the soil become spongy, it should be dis-
turbed with a rake, or the growth of the
plant will be seriously impeded. The
water should be applied in a fine spray
as possible, and in no case poured upon
the plants. All plants should be
planted deep into the soil, which should
be pressed moderately firmly to an around
the roots.

Plants kept in the windows should be
turned every morning, or the light, strik-
ing on one side only, will draw the plant
to that side so that all its branches and
leaves will turn toward the window.
The water in the saucers should never be
applied to the plants. In cutting slips
of any plant, always choose the youngest
branches; and cut off the slip at the junc-
tion of a joint or leaf, since the roots
shoot more readily from such joints. If
you follow these directions and put suf-
ficient sulphate of ammonia to just taint
the water applied to your plants, you
may cultivate with success almost any
plant, even though you are an entire
novice.—Scientific American.

Say Amen to that, Brother.

In this State, some years ago, there
traveled over some of the hardest coun-
ties, a good, faithful, hardworking broth-
er named James Moore, of Jimmy Moore
as he was familiarly called. He was de-
voted to itinerancy. A true, loyal Meth-
odist—plain, pointed and sharp, in all
preaching and exhortations. He had
been laboring a year in one of his new
circuits, and before leaving for his new
field he gave his people, who dearly lov-
ed him, his farewell sermon. At its close
he said:

"My dear brethren, this is my last ad-
dress to you. I am going from you, and
you may never hear the voice of James
Moore again."
"Amen!" came loudly from the seat
before him.
He looked at the man a little surprised;
but, thinking it was a mistake, he went
on:

"My days on earth will soon be num-
bered. I am an old man, and you may
not only never hear the voice of James
Moore, but never see his face again."
"Amen!" was shouted from the same
seat, more vigorously than before.

There was no mistaking the design now.
The preacher looked at the man; he knew
him to be a hard, grinding man, stingy
and merciless to the poor. He continued
his address:

"May the Lord bless all of you who
have done your duty, who have honored
Him with your substance, who have been
kind to the poor, and," pausing, and
looking the intruder straight in the eye,
and pointing to him with his finger,
"may His curse rest on those who have
cheated the Lord, and ground the poor un-
der their heels. Say amen to that, broth-
er."

The shot told. He was not interrupted

Violet.

One name I shall not forget—
Gentle name of Violet.
Many and strange the years have sped;
She who bore that name is dead—
Dead—and resting by the sea,
Where she gave her vow to me.

Dead—and now the green grasses wave,
And the dry leaves o'er her grave,
Resting in the Autumn wind,
Like these sad thoughts in my mind.

She was light and soon forgot;
Loved me well, and loved me not.
Chanceful as the April sky—
Kind or cruel, sad or shy;

Gray-eyed, winsome, arch and fair—
My youth's passion and despair.
Now, through storms of many years,
Now, through tender mist of tears,
Looking backward, I can see,
She was always true to me.

Yet, with prisoned tears that burn,
Cold we parted, wayward, stern;
Spoke the quiet farewell word—
That neither mind nor heart heard:

Spoke—and parted in our pain,
Never more to meet again.
Sometimes, underneath the moon,
On rose laden nights of June—

When white clouds float o'er the blue,
And the pale orb glimmers through,
And the honey-suckle throws
Her fragrant challenge to the rose.

And the liberal pine tree flings
Perfume on the midnight winds—
Came, with thrills of hope and fear,
Mystic sense that she was near;

Came the thought—through good and ill
She loved, and she remembers still.
But, no word came or went,
And, when nine long years were spent,

Something in my bosom said—
Very softly—she is dead.
Now, at sombre Autumn eve,
Wandering where the woodlands grieve,

Or where wild winds whistle free
On the hills that front the sea,
Cruel thoughts of love and loss
Nail my spirit to the cross.

Friends have fallen, youth is gone,
Fields are brown and skies are wan;
One name I shall not forget—
Gentle name of Violet.

—Arcadian.

Orthograms.

The inconsistencies in our orthography
are something fearful to contemplate.
To-n-gue is spelled "tongue," and the man
that first spelled it so should have been
hanged. A-c-h-e spells "ache," and that
all that you can make out of it.
E-g-g-l-e spells "egg," so matter how
you deprecate the idea; and that
r-i-e-d-e spells "ride," and f-i-e-g-n-
"feign" is enough to make anybody
smile, if the effort were not too pain-
ful.

"Is your name Jones?" inquired a
Detroit man, who pulled the bell and door.
"Does it say Jones on the doorplate?"
angrily inquired the man, pointing to his
name on the plate. "Do these letters
spell Jones?" "I dunno," replied the
stranger. "I'm no judge of spelling, but I
know Jones lives in this ward some-
where."

It was discovered that a deaf man car-
ried off the hours at a spelling match.
Sympathizing with his infirmity, the an-
nouncer had given the champion the
words to be spelled on a slip of paper.
After the exposure by a man who was all
ears, the success of the deaf man was not
pronounced.

The historic modest woman who want-
ed pantalones put on the piano will
please step down and out of her niche to
make room for Mrs. Keen of Springfield,
who declined to let her daughters partici-
pate in a spelling match because she
understood some knotty words were to be
given out.

The coming insane asylum keeper to
visit: "Do you mean that man with his
head bowed, his eyes cast down and his
lips moving? Oh, yes; he was spelled
down, too; but he keeps right on say-
ing the same; I believe his word is 'syzy-
gy.'"

He had a jockey-style of cap on, a
feather band around his waist, his trousers
legs tucked inside his boots and was aged
15. "Milk and spelling matches for
babies," he exclaimed curling his upper
lip; "but as for me, gimme base
ball!"

A Fatal Practical Joke.

A practical joker named Edward Cole,
of Penn Yan, was recently killed by his
brother-in-law, George Pierce. Cole came
home and knocked at the door for a joke.
When asked "Who's there?" he an-
swered, "Yont money or your life!" Not be-
lieving admitted he went to the rear of
the house, and pulling off his boots he climbed
upon the shed, and effected his entrance
through a window. Mr. Pierce who sleeps
down stairs, hearing him cried out, "Don't
come into this house or I will kill you."
Seizing a butcher knife, he started up
stairs. Mr. Cole all the time keeping silent
stood at the head of the stairs in the
dark to receive him. Mr. Pierce im-
mediately grappled with the supposed
assassin; and during the encounter cut
his throat with the butcher knife, sever-
ing the jugular vein. The young man ex-
claimed, "You have killed Edward Cole!"
My poor wife and children! and died.

Mr. Pierce is about thirty-eight years of
age, and one of the best citizens of Yates
County. Mr. Cole, his brother-in-law,
was younger, also from an excellent fam-
ily, and of the highest integrity. He and
his brother-in-law were warm intima-
te friends, and their families greatly
attached to each other.

How to Camp Out at the Beach.

Where shall we spend our next Sum-
mer vacation, boys? Perhaps you do not
consider this a very pressing problem as
yet, but you will think so by the time
the hot, bright days begin to make the
school hours tedious.

So we propose to take time by the fore-
lock and tell you now of a real jolly way
of spending a part of those vacation
weeks.

Some of you will go to Saratoga, or
Long Branch, or the White Mountains,
with your parents, although such a way
of spending a vacation requires a heavier
pocket-book than many of us possess.
Yet when we get back next Fall, and
school begins again, we will warrant you
that those who go with us will bring back
such reports of a grand, good time that
you will all want to join our party next
year.

One great advantage of our plan is that
it costs so little that almost any of us can
carry it out, and when you ask papa
about it, and he looks over his spectacles
and shakes his head, as much as to say,
"I can't afford it," you can tell him that
it will not cost him much more than if
you staid at home.

Then if mamma looks troubled and
fears you will catch cold, and Aunt Jane
warns you not to get drowned, and sister
Kate suggests that "there will be lots of
bugs and snakes and ugly things creeping
about," you can tell them that the man
who told you the plan has been there
himself and knows all about it, and that
those lions in the way will all be found
to be chained when you get to them.

Now, before we conjure up any more
of the objections which the home friends
will raise, it may be important to tell you
that our plan is to take a tent and camp
out for a few weeks upon the sea shore
in the most approved "Robinson Crus-
oe" style, with the exception that we
shall have Tom and Dick and Harry for
our companions instead of Friday and
the goat.

In the first place, you must know that
this is not to be an ordinary visit to the
beach, such as any one with plenty of
money can make, but we are going to
leave our good clothes and our every day
life at home as much as possible, and
take, besides our old clothes, a large stock
of good nature and a determination to
be pleased with whatever we find.

And we expect to bring back sun-burn-
ed cheeks, robust health, and the remem-
brance of some charming vacation weeks.

In the first place, we must be careful
about selecting our party. We are to
rough it, you know, to catch our own
fish and cook them too, to sleep on the
ground, and perhaps get wet and cold,
without grumbling. So we want five or
six good fellows in our party, but no la-
bies, or dandies, or faint finders.

The next thing to be thought of is the
tent. This should be large enough to
hold us all comfortably, as we lie stretch-
ed out at night, with a little spare room
for our stores. An A tent is the best—
that is, one with a ridge pole, supported
at each end by uprights—since this gives
more available room than a circular tent
with one pole in the center.

This we can hire of any sail-maker for
about three dollars per week.

To keep us warm through the chilly
nights, we shall always find near
the sea, we shall want a heavy army blan-
ket and an old winter overcoat,—no mat-
ter how worn,—which we can put on if
necessary, when we go to bed.

Besides these, on account of the damp-
ness, we should have two or three rub-
ber blankets to spread on the ground.—
Frank E. Clark, in St. Nicholas for June.

CORRECT SPEAKING.—Young people
should acquire the habit of correct speak-
ing and writing, and abandon as early as
possible any use of slang words or
phrases. The longer you live, the more
difficult the acquirement of correct lan-
guage will be; and if the golden age of
youth, the proper season for the acquisi-
tion of language, be passed in abuse, the
unfortunate victim, if neglected, is very
properly doomed to talk slang for life.

Money is unnecessary to procure this ed-
ucation. Every man has it in his power.
He has merely to use the language which
he reads, instead of the slang he hears;
to form his taste from the best speakers
and poets in the country; to treasure up
choice phrases in his memory, and habit-
uate himself to their use, avoiding at the
same time that pedantic precision and
bombast which shows the weakness of
vain ambition, rather than the polish of
an educated man.

The following are said to be infallible
signs of married couples: If you see a
lady drop her glove, and a gentleman by
the side of her kindly telling her to pick
it up, you need not hesitate in forming
your opinion; or if you meet a couple in
the field, the gentleman twenty yards in
advance of the lady, who, perhaps, is get-
ting over a stile with difficulty or pluck-
ing her way through a maddy patch; or,
if you see a lady whose beauty and ac-
complishments attract the attention of
every gentleman in the room but one, you
can have no difficulty in determining
their relationship to each other—the one
is her husband.

Tyrannical Fashion.

Probably no characteristic of the fo-
reign mind is better developed than the
docility with which women accept the
fashions of the day. Be they beautiful
or hideous, becoming or unbecoming,
comfortable or torturing, they are the
"fashion" and must be worn. Take for
example the hair. This, "the crowning
glory" of a woman, can be worn as she
pleases, and what work many make of it!
Now a coiffure called the "Grecian knot"
is coming into favor. Of it a recent wo-
man writer says: "About one woman out
twenty-five has a head and features of
the shape necessary to make this style
becoming; given a broad, half-high
white forehead, rather straight nose, well
rounded face and throat, and the careless
coil